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Once Upon A Time



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Chapter 1 by Kallaway Haystings

Once upon a time. Drink those words up reader, say them aloud and appreciate the power those words hold. It is a beginning of a story, told in the dark to a listener who has never heard the tale. It is anticipation of the performance yet to be told by the teller. Once upon a time. A tale about to be spun and make love to the imagination.

As the story teller, you know exactly how to begin, so where to next?

Chapter 2 by Ella



Once upon a time there was a lonely princess. Not just any princess, she was a powerful sorceress. Her parents ruled their small kingdom and didn't have time for her. She couldn't speak to servants either, so she found her mates in animals. She would talk to her kitten, sing with the birds or ride her horse. But even animals started to bore her eventually and the magic she was born with, started to turn dark. The darkness was creeping into her veins, her once pure heart, making her evil. Months passed, her power only growing and the princess becoming darker.

Chapter 3 by Wander



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darkness. The boy will become an all powerful warlock, he will be able to stop any force. When he loses interest in the dark, his path will rise into the lightness.

Sadly, a girl was born, and although it was possible to have a boy, the Queen did not want to risk birthing another princess.

Chapter 4 by Anacarnil



And then the warm embrace of summer turned into the nuanced whisper of autumn, and the autumn let winter grow beneath its gown of fallen leaves until its cold breath could swallow the small kingdom one more time. And what time would fit better than a snowy and windy night, my dear reader, for the princess leaving her own castle in order to seek knowledge elsewhere? She wandered the wide chambers of her mansion for hours, her blurred gaze springing on the floor, a mellow rustle barely audible her pace, until she eventually sat there, where she used to sit every night, lifting her eyes to look upon the glowing moon caressed by the stormy clouds at her sides. The glass was shaking, letting a spire of wind howl through the cracks of the stones on the last floor of the highest tower of the castle, but she didn't care.

The young servant stopped moving his broom, laying down his hands on the handle, tired, posing his eyes on that ethereal figure. The princess, beautiful in that long white dress, crowned by her golden hair, looked somehow different. Everything was going on as usual, except something, a shy, little detail he was certain he was missing.

And then, as he was trying to sort that detail out, the lady turned her eyes on him, returning a mild smile.

Suddenly awoken, the servant fluttered his eyelids, and the princess was gone.

Why?

That could be an intriguing question, my fellow reader. Perhaps her thirst for power? Or the idea to pursue her dreams. Dreams of magic, dreams of dark. Who could possibly know?

Chapter 5 by Stefani



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Imagine the possibilities...
and the world can change.
Cinderella from her childhood, a girl named

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And lived happily ever after.

These words have no depth. No drama. Nothing to make people wonder. But when you explain the words of wisdom, your view of the world changes and turns into a whole new perspective.

Once upon a time I never believed in these words, but because now I understand the meaning behind it and know how literacy revolves in life and creates amusement, I lived happily ever after.

The end.

Chapter 6 by PureHearts



Happily ever after

The words as strong as those that begin its story. But dear reader, are they as true? Does every story that ends with these little words always stay happy?

What if the prince that saved our dear Cinderella is himself a wolf in disguise ? A psycho who preys on naive little things like her, what then my dear reader ? Whose happy *ending* will we be cheering for ?

Makes one wonder if such simple phrases should be allowed to carry such a heavy burden, doesn't it?

Chapter 7 by Wonder Story - In College



The Storyteller. The highest wielder of imagination. Able to harness the immense power of the creative mind into a story of meaning. Beginning their enticing tale with the words "Once upon a time."

They can end with "Happily ever after" or The End". The difference between the 2, however, is immense. "Happily ever after" ensures that the main characters will live happily until the end of

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Chapter 8 by Jadewing



But imagination, too, must follow some rules. In your heart of hearts, Reader, you know too, don't you? That "happily ever after" cannot possibly be for ever and forever after? Because wherever the light strikes a thought, a shadow is born of it. Thought, object, event.....all the same.

But there can be a 'considerably happier ever after'.

THAT, friend, is up to the Storyteller to decide.

And what better example, than a demonstration?

Let us then return for demonstration's sake, to our lovely princess.

Will her fate be a happy ending? Or simply, an end?

We shall see.

Now, where had we left her? Ah, yes! She had disappeared from the tallest tower of the castle! Maybe she escaped? Slipped out under the shadows of the night, to begin in earnest a journey, a life free from the castle's chains, left free to do as she pleases.....Quite the adventuress, isn't she?

There! Under the marble fountain! Do you see her too? Creeping along the shadows cast by the boundary walls. Looking about her furtively, excitedly. The princess moves towards the ornate wrought iron gates, covered here and there with gold leaf. There are guards stationed there, of course, but the princess isn't afraid of them. No. She is confident of her ability to evade, and if necessary, overcome them. She has faith in the power growing inside her. She is confident that she can make outside, into the streets of the Capital without anyone noticing. She advances, and we follow close behind.....

the end

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